CHARLTON COMICS
00066-173
All NEW
FIGHTIN' MARINES
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FIGHTIN' MARINES
NO.108
JAN.
CDC
ONLY
20¢
COME ON, FLYBOY.... RUN !!!
00066
A NICE CLEAN WAR
HIMES

WHERE'S THE REST OF CHARLIE COMPANY, CAPTAIN KINROSS?
I'M ALL THAT'S LEFT, MAJOR.... BUT WE DIDN'T RETREAT!
ON GUADALCANAL IN 1942, MARINE CAPT. JAKE KINROSS GOT HIMSELF PUT IN FOR A BIG MEDAL... MAJOR HAEBNER LED A RELIEF COLUMN TO THE GUADALCANAL JUNGLE WHERE CAPT. KINROSS'S CHARLIE COMPANY HAD BEEN PINNED DOWN! HE FOUND JAKE KINROSS SURROUNDED BY DEAD JAPS...
D-3692

# RETURN OF THE HERO!

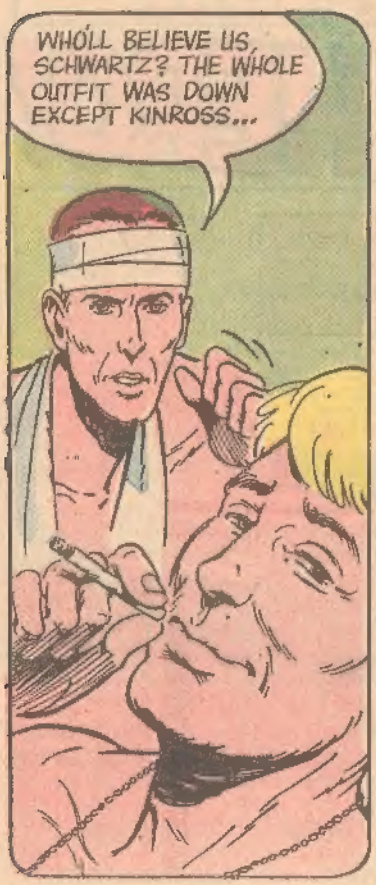
I'M RECOMMENDING CAPTAIN KINROSS FOR THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS, SERGEANT! NOTE THE DATE, TIME, AND CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH THIS ACTION OCCURRED!

FIGHTIN' MARINES

FIGHTIN' MARINES Vol.5, No.108, January, 1973
published every six weeks by Charlton Press, Inc., at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. Second class postage paid at Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1972 Charlton Press, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 20¢ per copy. Subscription $1.60 annually. Printed in U. S. A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

CAPTAIN KINROSS WENT TO AUSTRALIA WHERE HE GOT HIS MEDAL AND THE BEST OF MEDICAL CARE...

WHILE ON GUADALCANAL, IN A SWELTERING TENT, THERE WERE SURVIVORS OF CHARLIE COMPANY...
CHICKEN KINROSS GOT THE D.S.M., PAL! WE OUGHTA BLOW THE WHISTLE ON HIM...


WHO'LL BELIEVE US, SCHWARTZ? THE WHOLE OUTFIT WAS DOWN EXCEPT KINROSS...

...HE HID IN THE JUNGLE TILL THE RELIEF COLUMN WAS THERE THEN HE STEPPED OUT AND TOOK THE CREDIT! WHO'LL BELIEVE US?

SO CAPTAIN KINROSS GOT HIS MEDAL... CPL. SCHWARTZ, P.F.C. RUGGERIO AND FIVE OTHER SURVIVORS OF CHARLIE COMPANY WERE ASSIGNED TO EASY COMPANY... ALL IN THE THIRD PLATOON!
I JUST GOT WORD, NICK... KINROSS IS BACK IN SAN DIEGO! GOT A DESK JOB AT THE BASE THERE!
2

THE SURVIVORS OF CHARLIE COMPANY WERE IN HEAVY FIGHTING THE REST OF THE GUADALCANAL CAMPAIGN!
POW
I ONLY GOT ONE WISH, NICK...
WHAM
YEAH, I KNOW!
WE ALL WISH...CAPT. KINROSS WAS HERE!
BLAM
POW
IN SAN DIEGO, CAPT. KINROSS SEEMINGLY HAD IT MADE...
GOOD MORNING, CAPTAIN KINROSS! I'LL BRING YOUR COFFEE IN A MINUTE!
I'M UP FOR PROMOTION TO MAJOR...I HAVEN'T GOT A WORRY IN THE WORLD...
YOUR SPILLING YOUR COFFEE, SIR! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
Y-YES, OF COURSE! WHY WOULDN'T I BE?
BRIG. GEN.
CAPTAIN KINROSS HAS BEEN THROUGH A LOT, MARY... I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR HIM!
3

KINROSS DIDN'T GET HIS MAJOR'S SILVER LEAVES... A MARINE COLONEL REVIEWED HIS RECORD, INTERVIEWED KINROSS AND...
PERHAPS I'M BEING UNFAIR, GENERAL, BUT KINROSS IS LACKING IN GOOD JUDGMENT AND BEHAVES IN AN UNSTABLE MANNER!
YOU'VE INVESTIGATED, COLONEL... I DEFER TO YOUR JUDGMENT!
THEY'RE ON TO ME...
...THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T GET PROMOTED!
IF THOSE GUYS FROM CHARLIE COMPANY EVER COME BACK HERE, THEY'LL SHOOT THEIR MOUTHS OFF...
I'LL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T!
PERSONNEL
HAVING A FRIEND IN PERSONNEL, WHO WAS IMPRESSED BY THE CAPTAIN'S MEDALS MADE IT EASY FOR HIM TO...
THESE MEN WERE IN MY OLD COMPANY, LIEUTENANT... THEY'RE ALL RIGHT AS LONG AS THEY'RE OVERSEAS BUT...
...IF THEY EVER GET ROTATED STATESIDE, THEY'LL RUIN THEMSELVES AND EVERYONE AROUND THEM!
THANKS FOR THE TIP, SIR! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THEM... THEY WON'T GET HOME TILL THE WAR IS OVER!
4

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

SO THE MEN WHO KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT CAPTAIN KINROSS HIT ONE CRUMMY ISLAND AFTER ANOTHER...
POW
POW
DIG IN! DON'T GET ZAPPED!
BLAM

STAY ALIVE, BUDDY...
SOMEDAY WE'LL SEE KINROSS PAYS FOR ALL THIS!
VIP VIP VIP

DURING BREAKS IN THE FIGHTING, THEY SPECULATED ON THEIR EX-C.O.! COULD HE BE KEEPING THEM OUT HERE PAST THEIR TIME OF ROTATION?
WE'VE BEEN STUCK OUT HERE A YEAR AND A HALF, NICK! CAPTAIN KINROSS MUST BE THE ONE WHO KEEPS THE SURVIVORS OF CHARLIE COMPANY BURIED IN THE BOONDOCKS!
COULD BE... KINROSS IS IN SAN DIEGO...HE COULD DO IT FROM THERE!
5

I HEARD ENOUGH TO MAKE ME CURIOUS, CORPORAL! WHO IS THIS CAPT. KINROSS? WHAT HAPPENED?
HE'S A JOKER WHO GOT THE D.S.M. FOR BEIN' CHICKEN, SIR...
THEY TOLD LT. CARTER WHO WROTE TO HIS FATHER-BRIG. GEN. AMOS CARTER IN SAN DIEGO!
about Capt Kinross who was their commander and these seven men have not been promoted or rotated to easier duty as is the usual practice
INVESTIGATE KINROSS, JOHNNY! I WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH!
FIVE WEEKS LATER, CAPT. KINROSS WAS TRANSFERRED ...BACK TO THE PACIFIC...TO TAKE COMMAND OF A RIFLE COMPANY ON OKINAWA! IT WAS NO COINCIDENCE THAT...
IT'S HIM... KINROSS... LIEUTENANT, HE'S THE...
BLAM!
BOOM
I KNOW...HE'S OUR NEW COMPANY COMMANDER SCHWARTZ...WE'LL SEE HOW MANY MEDALS HE EARNS THIS TIME!
IT'S A PLEASURE TA SEE YA, SKIPPER! YOU'RE STILL A CAPTAIN LIKE I'M STILL A CORPORAL?
THAT'S ENOUGH CORPORAL! RETURN TO YOUR SQUAD!
LOOK AROUND, KINROSS...IT'S OLD HOME WEEK!
LOOK...I DIDN'T PLAN IT THE WAY IT HAPPENED...BACK ON GUADALCANAL, I BLACKED OUT...THEN THE MAJOR WAS THERE SAYING I DESERVED A MEDAL...
6

YA KEPT US OUT HERE, KINROSS... YA TRIED TA GET US KILLED SO WE'D NEVER SPILL WHAT WE KNEW...
W-WHAT ARE YOU! GOING TO DO?
I GET SICK LOOKING AT YA, KINROSS! I'M GONNA PRETEND I DON'T KNOW YA....FOR ME, YA DON'T EXIST!
THEY TURNED AWAY...SEVEN MEN WHOSE LIVES HE'D WRECKED! THEY TURNED THEIR BACKS...AND SO THEY DIDN'T SEE THE GRENADE WOBBLE THROUGH THE AIR AND LAND IN THEIR MIDST...ONLY KINROSS DID...AND HE HAD TIME TO DUCK INTO A FOXHOLE!
KLUNK
TAKE COVER!
THE SEVEN MEN LOOKED IN AWE AT THE BODY OF THE MAN THEY'D HATED SO LONG... CAPTAIN KINROSS WHO HELD THE D.S.M. AND...
HE OUGHTA GET A MEDAL THIS TIME, SCHWARTZ!
HE JUST EARNED HIS DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL, ED... MAY HE REST IN PEACE!
THE End

# "SHOTGUN" HARKER and the CHICKEN RETURN IN THE HERO MAKER

MOST MARINE OFFICERS ARE PRETTY SHARP...BUT OCCASIONALLY A WEIRDO SLIPS THROUGH ALL THE SCREENS...LT. LAWRENCE MILLER LOOKED LIKE EVERYTHING A COMBAT LEADER OUGHT TO BE BUT HE HAD A FLAW...AND IT NEVER SHOWED UNTIL THE CHIPS WERE DOWN IN VIET NAM!

HE WOUNDED ONE OF MY MEN! IF HE FIRES AGAIN, I KILL HIM!
BLAM
PUT THAT POP-GUN AWAY, GENERAL!
THE LIEUTENANT MADE A MISTAKE! NOW, LET'S FORGET ABOUT IT...
YOU ASSAULTED AN OFFICER, SERGEANT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
HOW YOU GONNA EXPLAIN I KNOCKED YOU DOWN WHILE YOU WERE FIRING AT FRIENDLY TROOPS, LIEUTENANT? BETTER FORGET THE WHOLE THING!
WE'LL PROCEED TO DA GINH VIA THIS VILLAGE, SERGEANT!
HOLD IT, LT. MILLER!
THESE MARINES ARE SHORT-TIMERS...THEY'RE DUE TO BE FLOWN STATESIDE IN A COUPLE MORE DAYS! THEY AIN'T SUPPOSED TUH BE THROWN INTO COMBAT SITUATIONS!
ARE YOU REFUSING AN ORDER, SGT. HARKER? I'LL COURT-MARTIAL YOU OR ANYONE ELSE WHO QUESTIONS ME!
I'M JUST TELLIN' YOU *THE SCORE*, SIR! I SAY THIS PLATOON OUGHTA PROCEED TO DA GINH BY THE SAFEST, STRAIGHTEST ROUTE!

DISOBEYING AN ORDER IN THE COMBAT ZONE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE, HARKER! NOW,.. WILL YOU OBEY OR NOT?
TAKE IT EASY, SKIPPER! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY AS LONG AS YOU GOT THAT CANNON!
IS HE GONE APE, SHOTGUN? THESE GUYS WON'T ATTACK ANY ENEMY VILLAGE!
I KNOW THAT, CHICKEN! PASS THE WORD,..TELL 'EM TO GO ALONG WITH ME AWHILE!
THE COMBAT-WISE VIET NAM VETERANS KNEW LT. MILLER WAS MEDAL-HAPPY! HE'D JUST ARRIVED IN THE REPLACEMENT POOL... HE WAS AFRAID THE WAR WOULD END BEFORE HE GOT HIS CHANCE AT GLORY!
CHICKEN SMITH SEZ SGT. HARKER WILL TRY TO COOL THIS CLOWN!
PASS THE WORD, HARKER... THEY'RE TO FOLLOW ME!
YOU GUYS TAKE A BREAK FOR CHOW, CHICKEN! ME AN' THE LIEUTENANT ARE GONNA CHECK OUT THIS VILLAGE!
HE HAD ME SCARED, SHOTGUN...I THOUGHT HE WAS GONNA MAKE US GO IN THERE!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WHERE'S THE PLATOON, SARGE?
I TOLD 'EM MOVE IN ON THE LEFT FLANK...THEY'LL MAKE SURE NO V.C.S GET PAST THEIR LINE!
WE'VE HAD A LOT OF RAIN.
BLAM
YOU IDIOT... YOU COULD'VE KILLED ME!
HADDA TAKE THE CHANCE, SKIPPER ...IF THE SNAKE STRUCK, YOU'D BE DEAD!

CAN'T WE GO AROUND
THE V.C.S PROBABLY GOT EVERY TRAIL LAND-MINED, LIEUTENANT! THIS IS THE SAFEST WAY, BELIEVE ME!
S-SERGEANT! THERE'S A CROCODILE!
THIS WILL, LIEUTENANT!
NOW, DUCK!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

I'D RATHER GET A LITTLE
BURN 'EM SOME... THEY'LL LET GO!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, HARKER! YOU'RE PROTECTING THOSE MEN...BUT IT WON'T WORK ...THEY'RE MARINES AND THEY'LL DO THEIR DUTY!
THE LIEUTENANT WAS EAGER TO PROVE HE WAS BRAVE...HE WAS THE KIND WHO'D SACRIFICE AN ENTIRE PLATOON TO LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT HIMSELF!
ENOUGH NONSENSE, SERGEANT! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THAT VILLAGE!
READY!

UP AND AT 'EM, HARKER!
RUN, LIEUTENANT ...DON'T STOP TILL WE'RE THERE!

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, SERGEANT!
LOOK OUT!!

UNNGH!!

VIET CONG, SERGEANT?
SSSSHHH!! STAY DOWN!

W-WHAT ABOUT THE VILLAGE, SERGEANT? WHERE'S THE REST OF THE PLATOON?
THEY'RE ON THE BALL, LIEUTENANT! C'MON... MOVE IN REAL SLOW!

LT. MILLER AND SGT. HARKER MOVED CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE NATIVE VILLAGE...NOTHING WAS MOVING ...THERE WASN'T A SOUND!
...HEAR ANYTHING, SERGEANT?
NOT A THING, LIEUTENANT!
BLAM!
IT'S THEM!
BLAM!BAM! BRATATATAT BARROOOM
THEY'VE GOT US! SOB I SURRENDER! PLEASE... DON'T KILL ME!
GET UP, LT. MILLER THERE AIN'T NO V.C.S. HERE!
TH-THEY'LL KILL US, SERGEANT! GET AWAY FROM ME...
THAT WAS JUST YOUR PLATOON, LIEUTENANT... CELEBRATIN' OUR ARRIVAL, YUH MIGHT SAY!
M-MY PLATOON? ....WHERE ARE WE?
THIS IS DA GINH, SIR ...SGT. HARKER LED YOU HERE BY A JUNGLE TRAIL! THIS IS WHERE THE TRUCKS WILL PICK UP THE MEN TO START THEM HOME!
SORRY ABOUT THE SHORT-CUT, LIEUTENANT... BUT IT WAS THE BEST WAY!
END

# WHY?

What makes a man turn against his own country and sell secrets to another country? Recently a Royal Navy officer was sentenced to 21 years in prison for selling defense secrets to the Soviet Union at his wife's urging to pay household debts.

The officer, a Sub-Lieutenant, was a 31 year old torpedo expert who had joined the navy as an enlisted man. And graduated at the top of his officer's class. He pleaded guilty to selling naval information to the Russians for the equivalent of $5,980.00. His lawyer said the sentence would be appealed.

In a pretrial statement, the officer said his wife, age 35 had suggested he turn his knowledge of navy secrets into money to pay their household debts. And to buy a new car. His wife fainted when the sentence was passed. She said later: "I shall never know why I wasn't charged as well as my husband. He has taken all the blame because of his love for me and the children." The couple has four children.

The prosecutor said: "This is not a case of the Soviet intelligence service seeking out and suborning a British citizen. According to the accused's own statement, it is a case of a naval officer seeking out the Soviet authorities."

The information on ship manoeuvers, fleet movements and strength and firepower statistics on Western navies, which the lieutenant passed on to the Russians from 1970 until his arrest last August, "had a value to a potential enemy almost beyond price," the prosecutor said.

Navy sources said later that the officer's activities nearly wrecked British sea defense plans made in case of war. The sources said that naval experts had been working on a new plan since the officer's arrest and had almost completed it. Again, according to the sources, the officer gave the Soviet Union precise details about the arming and capacity of British submarines with estimates on where they might be deployed.

What was the reaction in the United States? U.S. intelligence officials tended to minimize the possible impact on American defense planning as a result of this case. "We change our tactics, strategy and plans from time to time to prevent just this sort of thing from happening," a Defense Department source said. "Of course we don't know whether one man might know so much that he could compromise our plans. But I am sure the Royal Navy doesn't know all our plans-just as we don't know all the Royal Navy's plans." Another Pentagon source said it was not clear whether the secrets passed to the Russians involved weapons, such as the Polaris and Poseidon Nuclear submarine missile systems.

Assuming that his wife is telling the truth, this is something additional she said when he began to serve his prison term: "I nagged him into becoming a spy. I was the one who passed on information through the dead letter boxes. I don't think my husband even knew where all of them were. I shall never know why I wasn't charged." She even remarked that her husband was "an incompetent spy." "He did it for me and the children. He never wanted to do it right from the start. I pushed him all the way."

There is one sad fact of life to be kept in mind: There are some people who will do anything for money-especially when they need it very badly. "I was badly overdrawn at the bank," she remarked. "I needed extra money for clothes to enable me to mix with other officers' wives. We had to go to the commander-in-chief's garden party. It lasted an hour and a half. I had to have an outfit for that.

How did she get to the Russians? She first went to the Soviet Embassy in Kensington in February of 1970. It was in the middle of an anti-Soviet demonstration. The police held back the demonstrators to shepherd her through. "I was carrying a letter giving details about my husband," she said. "It was presumed I was handling a petition."

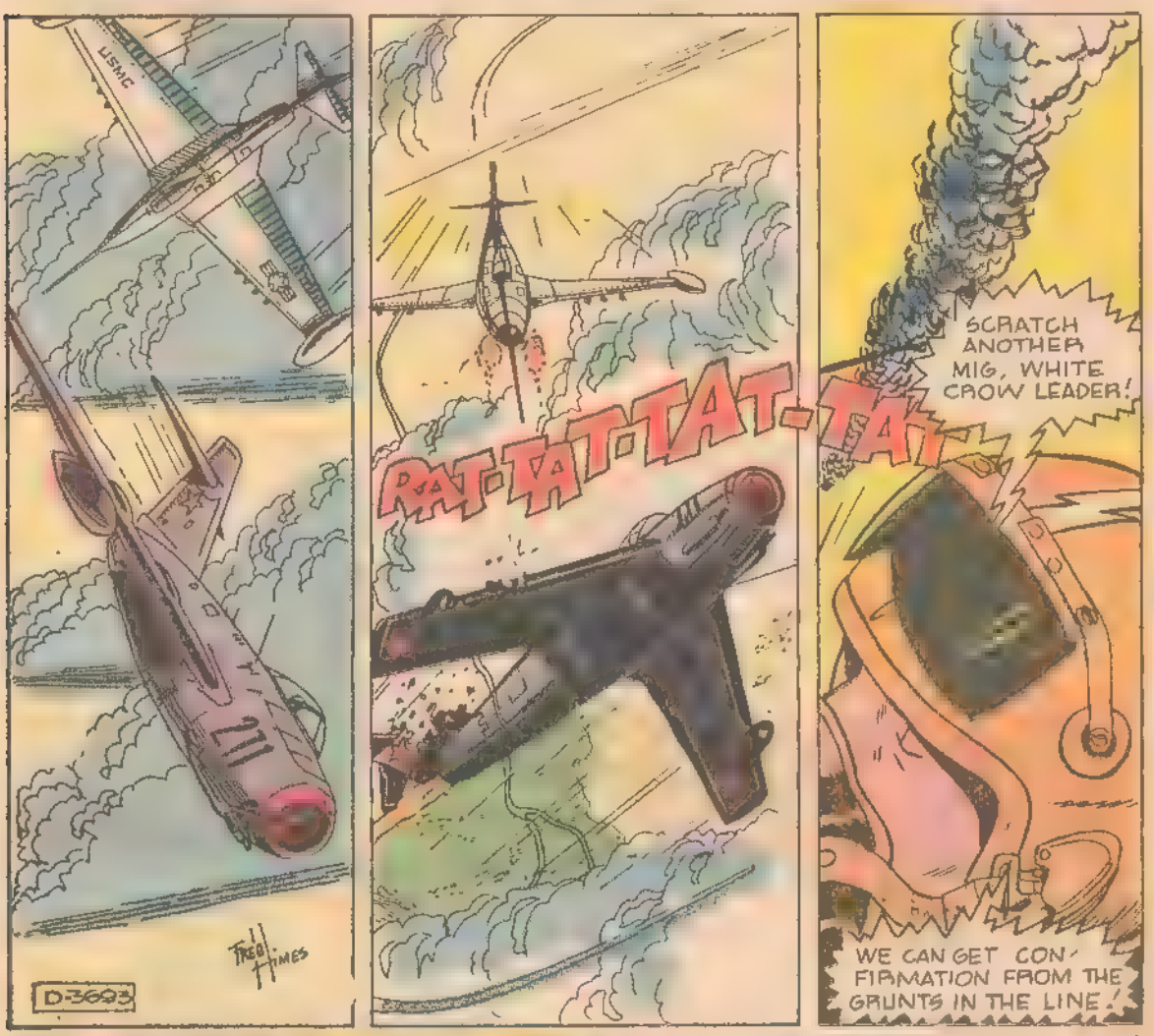
Two weeks later she was invited to a Soviet Embassy party. She took along her son, one of their four adopted children.

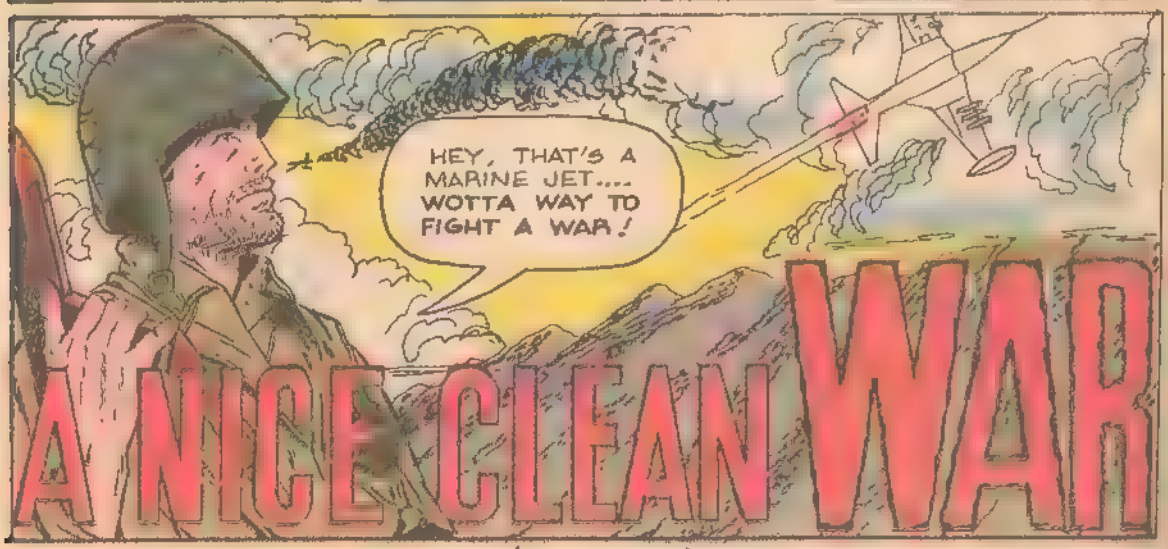
"The Russians knew all about me even to the color of the curtains at home," she said. "I had obviously been well checked."

We will have to take a reasonable guess about why the Russians did a thorough job of checking out the would-be spy. It could be that they wanted to be certain that they weren't going to walk into an anti-espionage trap. You want to know who is going to support her and her children while her husband is in jail? That's a good question to ask but just now I don't feel I should be the one to answer it. What bothers me is how can a man who was awarded a sword of honor for being the top officer in his graduating class become a spy?

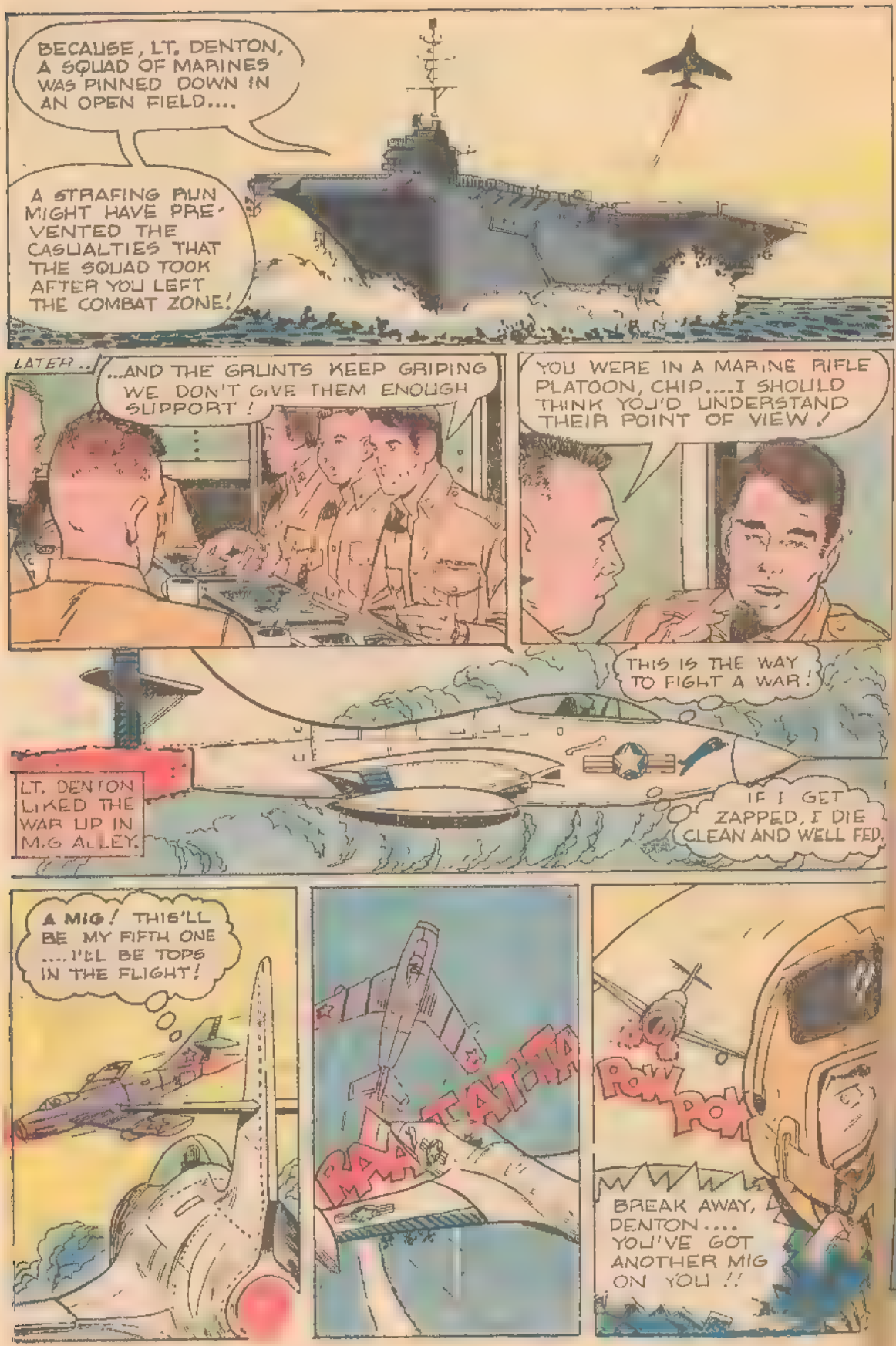
********

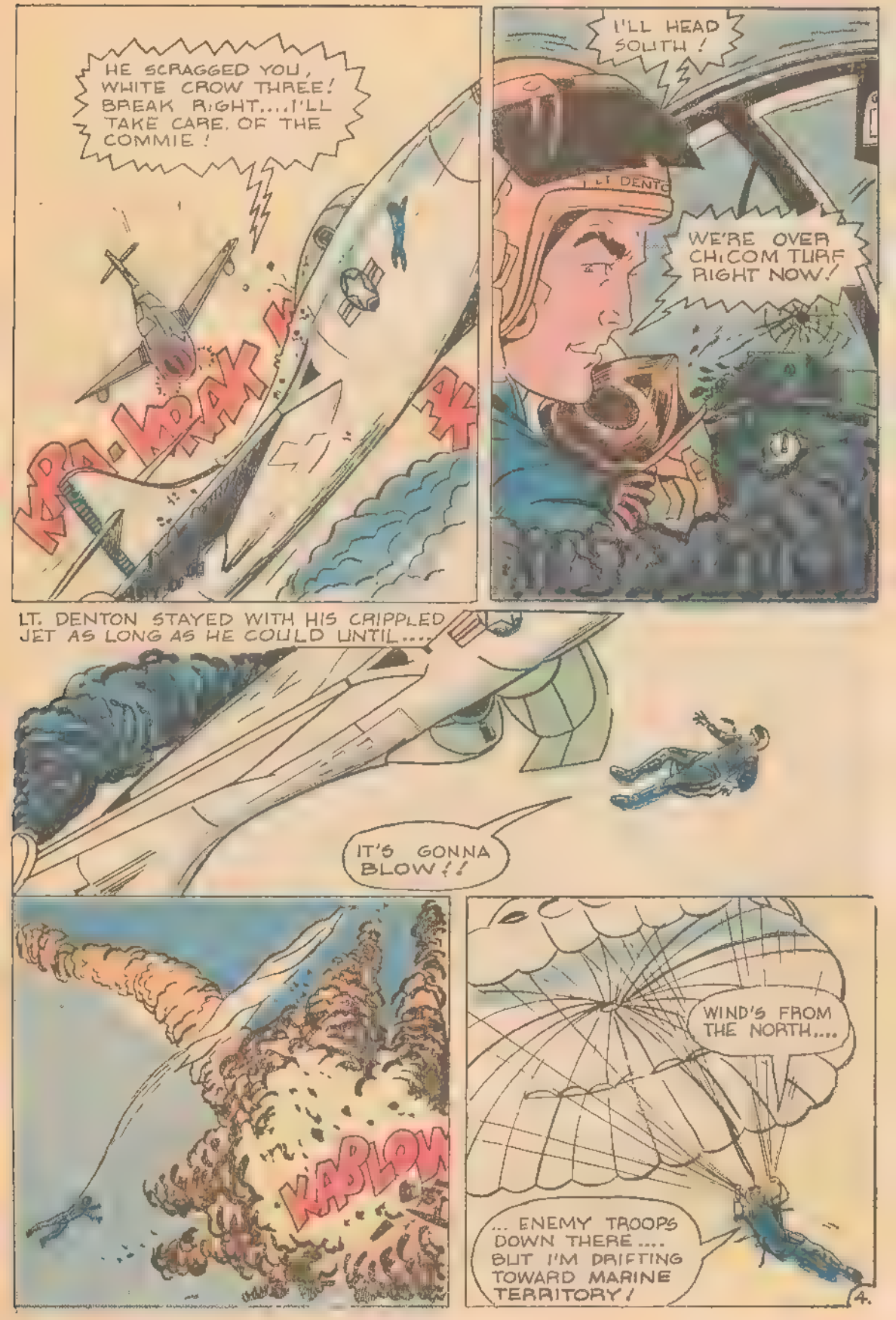
IN 1944 AND 1945, CHIP DENTON WAS A RIFLEMAN IN THE U.S. MARINES....AND HE GOT A BELLYFUL OF CRAWLING IN THE MUD, FIGHTING THE JUNGLE, THE SNAKES, BUGS, AND THE JAPS! HE LIKED BEING A MARINE, THOUGH....SO HE APPLIED FOR MARINE FLIGHT TRAINING! WHEN KOREA CAME ALONG IN THE SUMMER OF 1950, HE'D TRADED HIS RIFLE IN FOR A BETTER WEAPON....A JET FIGHTER!

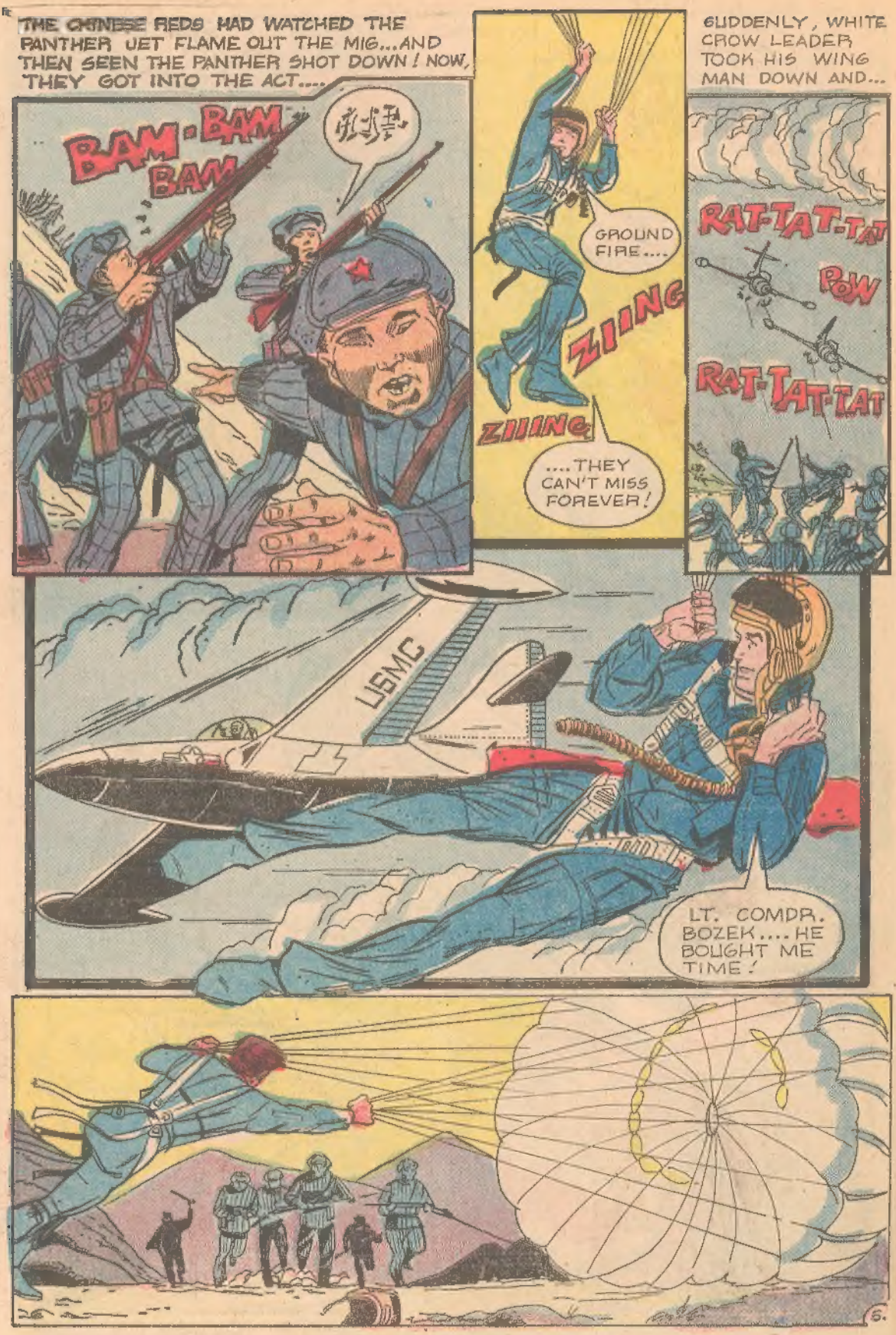


THAT'S MY FOURTH MIG KILL....MAYBE I'LL GET A CLUSTER FOR MY AIR MEDAL!
DAD AND MY OLDER BROTHER BOTH THINK THE GROUND MARINES ARE THE ONLY ONES FIGHTING THIS WAR!
BACK ABOARD THE CARRIER, MARINE LT. DENTON REPORTED TO DEBRIEFING....
WE'VE GOT CONFIRMATION ON YOUR KILL, LT. DENTON!
THANK YOU, SIR!
THE MARINE PLATOON LEADER WHO CONFIRMED THE KILL WANTED TO KNOW WHY YOU WEREN'T LISTENING ON THE GROUND-TO-AIR LIAISON FREQUENCY!
I HAD IT ON MY LEFT EARPHONE ....WHY.?

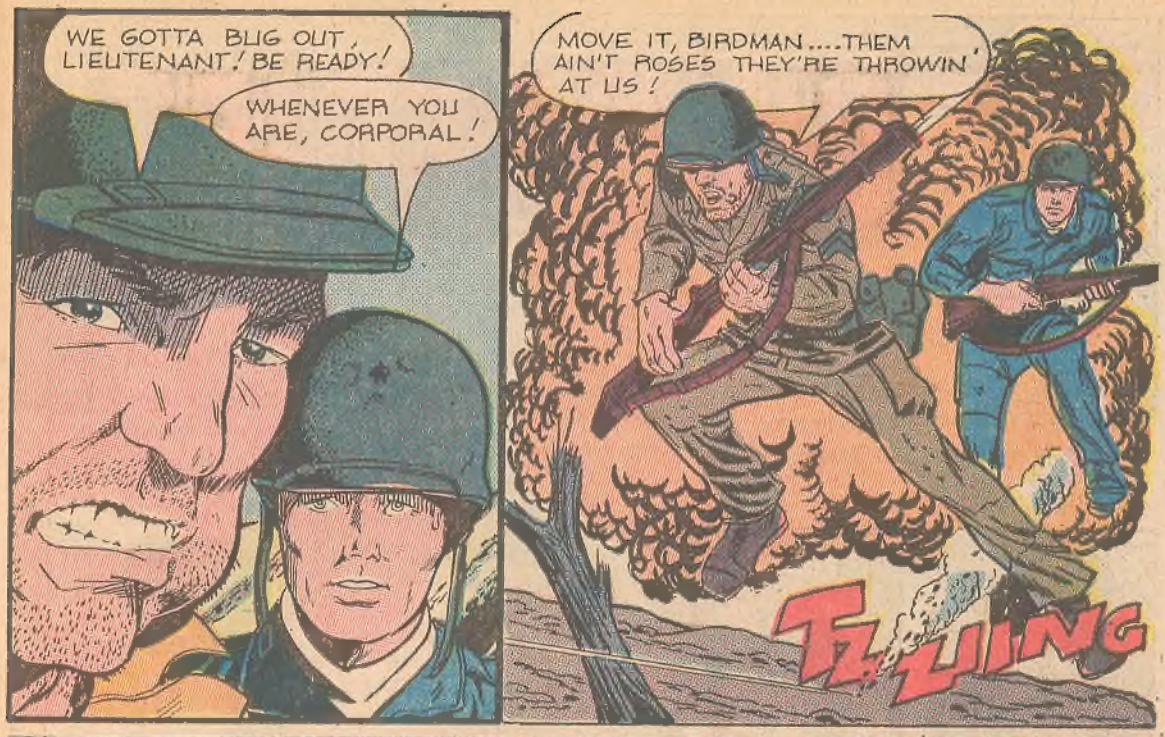

BECAUSE, LT. DENTON, A SQUAD OF MARINES WAS PINNED DOWN IN AN OPEN FIELD....
A STRAFING RUN MIGHT HAVE PREVENTED THE CASUALTIES THAT THE SQUAD TOOK AFTER YOU LEFT THE COMBAT ZONE!
LATER..
...AND THE GRUNTS KEEP GRIPING WE DON'T GIVE THEM ENOUGH SUPPORT!
YOU WERE IN A MARINE RIFLE PLATOON, CHIP....I SHOULD THINK YOU'D UNDERSTAND THEIR POINT OF VIEW!
THIS IS THE WAY TO FIGHT A WAR!
LT. DENTON LIKED THE WAR UP IN M.G ALLEY.
IF I GET ZAPPED, I DIE CLEAN AND WELL FED.
A MIG! THIS'LL BE MY FIFTH ONE ....I'LL BE TOPS IN THE FLIGHT!
RA-TA-TA-TA
KAW-POW
BREAK AWAY, DENTON.... YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER MIG ON YOU!!

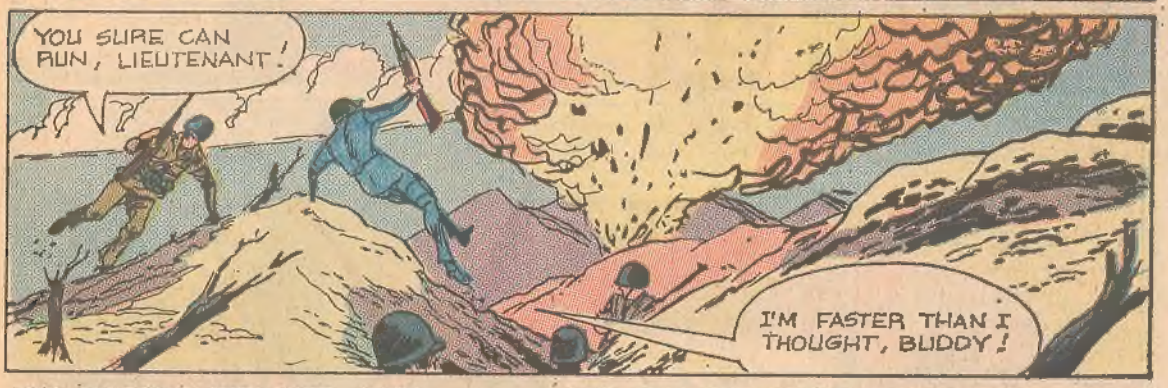

HE SCRAGGED YOU, WHITE CROW THREE! BREAK RIGHT....I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE COMMIE!
KA-LOW!
I'LL HEAD SOUTH!
LT DENTO
WE'RE OVER CHICOM TURF RIGHT NOW!
LT. DENTON STAYED WITH HIS CRIPPLED JET AS LONG AS HE COULD UNTIL....
IT'S GONNA BLOW!!
KABLOW
WIND'S FROM THE NORTH....
... ENEMY TROOPS DOWN THERE.... BUT I'M DRIFTING TOWARD MARINE TERRITORY!
4.


THE CHINESE REDS HAD WATCHED THE PANTHER JET FLAME OUT THE MIG...AND THEN SEEN THE PANTHER SHOT DOWN! NOW, THEY GOT INTO THE ACT....
BAM-BAM BAM
SUDDENLY, WHITE CROW LEADER TOOK HIS WING MAN DOWN AND...
GROUND FIRE....
ZIIING
ZIIING
....THEY CAN'T MISS FOREVER!
RAT-TAT-TAT
POW
RAT-TAT-TAT
USMC
LT. COMDR. BOZEK....HE BOUGHT ME TIME!
6.

GET THE LEAD OUT, FLYBOY.... MORE CHICOMS ARE COMIN'!
BLAM BLAM
HIT THE GRIT, FLYBOY!..
MADE IT!
TIING
TZIIUN
HERE'S AN M1, FLYBOY....HERE
HERE, PUT ON THIS TIN POT!
THE GYRENE WHO IT BELONG TO DOESN'T NEED IT ANYMORE!
I GUESS NOT, CORPORAL!
THE CHICOMS SUDDENLY ERUPTED FROM THE BARREN KOREAN GROUND....LT. DENTON WASTED A FEW ROUNDS, THEN SETTLED DOWN TO SOME DECENT SHOOTING!
KRAAK
NICE SHOOTIN', FLYBOY!
6

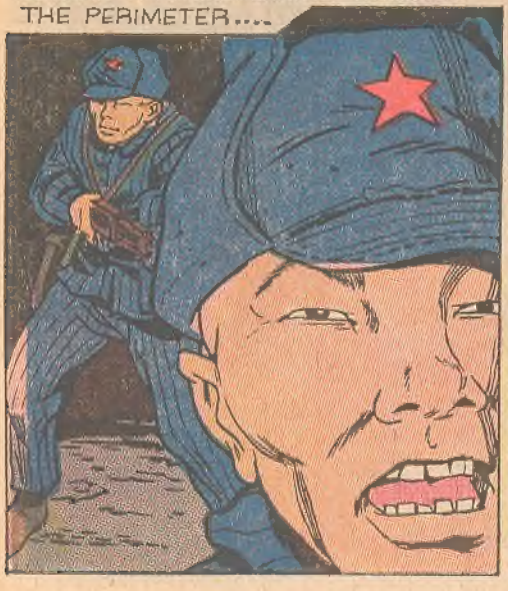
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE


WE GOTTA BUG OUT, LIEUTENANT! BE READY!
WHENEVER YOU ARE, CORPORAL!
MOVE IT, BIRDMAN....THEM AIN'T ROSES THEY'RE THROWIN' AT US!
TZ-ZING




THE CHICOMS ATTACKED JUST BEFORE DARK....BREAKING THROUGH THE PERIMETER....

AND THE REDS WERE BEHIND THEM...THE FIGHTING WENT ON ALL NIGHT!



JUST BEFORE DAWN; PLATOON LEADER LT. DAGG WAS HIT...HE SENT FOR LT. DENTON!
YOU'VE GOT COMBAT EXPERIENCE, DENTON.... AND
YOU'VE GOT THE RANK...
YOU GOTTA TAKE OVER THE PLATOON !!
ROGER, LIEUTENANT! I'VE GOT IT UNTIL BATTALION SENDS OVER A REPLACEMENT!
LT. DENTON. REMEMBERED HIS BOOT CAMP TRAINING....HE POSITIONED HIS MEN AFTER GETTING THE REPORTS OF HIS SQUAD LEADERS!
PASS THE WORD TO DIG IN ALONG THE LEFT...
THE COM-MIES ARE MOVING IN ON THE HIGH GROUND !!
HE STAYED THERE WITH THE SECOND PLATOON...FOR FOUR DAYS HE ATE C RATIONS, GOT DIRTIER, HE FOUGHT HARDER, AND WHEN A LT. ARRIVED TO RE-LIEVE HIM, DENTON DIDN'T WANT TO GO.
THEY'RE WASTING YOU IN AN AIR-PLANE, LT.
I'LL RE-MEMBER THAT, JIGGS!
...ANYBODY CAN FLY BUT THERE AIN'T MANY GOOD PLATOON LEADERS AROUND!
ABOARD THE CARRIER, LT. DENTON CLEANED UP AND HAD A HOT MEAL....
...AND WHEN THE CHICOMS TRIED TO OUTFLANK US...
I COMMITTED MY RESERVE AND DROVE THEM OFF!
I HAD A RIFLE COMPANY IN WORLD WAR II! SOMETIMES.... I WISH....
I ENVY YOU, LIEUTENANT!
END